1304—This Soliloquy, "The Country God Forgot," characterizes the spirit of the old timers of the West who love the wide open spaces and the desolate country.

"C. T. ART-COLORTONE," SANBORN SOUVENIR CO., DENVER, COLO.

POST CARD

PLACE
ONE CENT
STAMP
HERE

1B-H1621

"TH' COUNTRY THET GOD FERGOT!
THAT'S WHAT I HEARED A DUDE TOURIST SAY ONCE OL' BURRO.
WELL, SIR—MAYBE HE'S RIGHT 'CORDIN' THIS ESTIMATION, ALL HE SEES IS SAND, SNAKES, PRAIRIES, CACTUS, AN' COOTIES—LEAVIN' WITH TH' IMPRESSION THAT TH' DESERT IS A SUBURB OF HELL,
'TUS IT MEANS MORE THEN Y'KIN STOP T'THINK ABOUT. GOSH, I'M HAPPY AN' CONTENTED I RECKON THAT'S MORE THEN MOST PEOPLE KIN SAY. WE GOT HOPES AN' AMBITION SAME AS ANYBODY ELSE. I'M GONNA FIND THAT POT OF GOLD SOMEDAY—I HOPE.
YES-SIR-EE! I RECKON GOD KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOIN' WHEN HE CREATED THIS OL' WORLD, AN—OH HECK—I CAN'T SIT HERE ALL DAY GABBIN' WITH YOU OL' BURRO—SO GIT ALONG AN' WE'LL KEEP A'LOOKIN' FER THAT POT OF GOLD."
©P LORENZ